

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

7-1-1943

1943-07-01, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1943-07-01, Jack to Evabel" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 254.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/254

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1943-07-01, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; humor; weather; education; motion pictures; Ohio; holiday; celebration;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-07-01_001 (2)

Port. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A. P. O. 78
Camp Beltner, N. C.

Free



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

July 1, 1943

Dearest darling,

It's a grey, rainy morning so for lack of something else to do they have us up in the code room practising transmitting. It sure has cooled off a lot. Carolina weather is certainly uncertain. Bake one day, and shiver the next.

Sunday is the fourth. Just another day around here, but how we would celebrate if I were home. Well, baby when I do come home will make up for all we've missed, and more besides.

What do you hear from Jim these days, honey? Is Madelyn with him again?

It's now afternoon, and still grey with a fine cold mist. Ugh, Good day to sleep. Wish I could.

I got a swell letter from you this noon, darling. I'm glad you like my letters. Sometimes I think they're awfully poor, but I'll keep right on trying anyway. This class room seems to be a popular place for writing this afternoon. Everybody looks real studious with

earphones on, but about half of us are writing letters.

Last nite one of the fellows introduced me to his wife who is visiting him. Their home is in Massillon, she has an aunt who lives in Lorain so we had a good chat about that end of Ohio.

That's right, today is the day for a new sticker for the car, isn't it? How is our little Ford running these days? It sure will be fun to drive it again.

Evening.

This really turned out to be an installment letter, darling.

This evening I went to a show. I saw Betty Grable in "Coney Island." If you get a chance to see it, go. I think you'll like it.

Well, darling I guess that just about covers everything so I'll take a shower and go to bed. I'll dream of my darling Fink whom I love very very much,

Your lover,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 10/27/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

Pvt, J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTLER N. C.
JUL 2 5PM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2-Letter]]

July 1, 1943

Dearest darling,

It's a grey, rainy morning so for lack of something else to do they have us up in the code room practicing transmitting. It sure has cooled off a lot. Carolina weather is certainly uncertain. Bake one day, and shiver the next.

Sunday is the Fourth. Just another day around here, but how we would celebrate if I were home. Well, baby when I do come home we'll make up for all we've missed, and more besides.

What do you hear from Jim these days, honey? Is Madelyn with him again?

It's now afternoon, and still grey with a fine cold mist. Ugh, Good day to sleep. Wish I could.

I got a swell letter from you this noon, darling. I'm glad you like my letters. Sometimes I think they're awfully poor, but I'll keep right on trying anyway. This class room seems to be a popular place for writing this afternoon. Everybody looks real studious with

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

earphones on, but about half of us are writing letters.

Last nite one of the fellow's introduced me to his wife who is visiting him. Their home is in Massilon, she has an aunt who lives in Lorain so we had a good chat about that end of Ohio.

That's right, today is the day for a new sticker for the car, isn't it? How is our little Ford running these days? It sure will be fun to drive it again.

Evening.

This really turned out to be an instalment letter darling.

This evening I went to a show. I saw Betty Grable in "Coney island." If you get a chance to see it, go. I think you'll like it.

Well, darling I guess that just about covers everything so I'll take a shower and go to bed. I'll dream of my darling Fink whom I love very very much,

Your lover,

[[underline]]Jack[[/underline]]